

## The Contract Lover

### Chapter 166

When the restaurant arrived, a waiter had already come to lead the seat, and Allen Chu reserved a quiet private room.

The two walked in. The waiter saw that Noila Mo was holding a child in his arms, and thoughtfully pushed a cot for them.

Noila Mo gently put Xiao Sihan into the crib, fearing that he would be cold when he fell asleep, and then took off his thin coat and covered it with Xiao Sihan.

Allen Chu took a deep look at Noila Mo, his heart soft.

Even the biological mother can only do this, right?

Noila Mo was a little uncomfortable with Allen Chu's eyes. Sihan fell asleep, and no one came to chat between her and Allen Chu, so staying with Allen Chu in this way was really embarrassing.

"Noila, come back with me tonight!" Allen Chu couldn't help blurting out looking at her soft-lined side face.

Go back with him? In what capacity? Underground lover?

Noila Mo raised her eyes, her eyes twinkling: "Allen Chu, have you forgotten that you have a girlfriend? Don't you feel shameful when you say this to me?"

Allen Chu grabbed her hand: "Noila, I can see that you like Sihan very much. I also have a villa in the East District. You move in and let Sihan be with you every day, okay?"

He even traded with his son in order to make her continue to commit herself to him and be his shameless mistress!

How bad is this man!

Noila Mo's heart was completely cold. She suddenly felt that she had completely become a joke.

Noila Mo pulled his hand out of his palm a little bit, and his voice was so cold that there was no trace of emotion: "Allen Chu, after so many years, you really haven't changed at all. Selfish, cold, and don't know how to respect others—— It has never changed!"

Allen Chu did not expect that Noila Mo would have such a strong backlash, and he was a little startled: "What's wrong with being my woman? I can give you everything in the world! Money, reputation, status, children, orgasm in bed, I can give you everything! As long as you wait patiently for a year, I can even give you a title! What else are you dissatisfied with?"

Noila Mo shook her head, her voice was as light as water: "I'm sorry, I don't want these."

What she wants is love, respect, and the courage and persistence to stay together.

Allen Chu has none of these. All he has is money and desire.

Allen Chu became irritable. He was invincible among the women. Why could he never fix Noila Mo?

"Noila Mo, do you know how many women want to climb into my bed? Can you be like a normal woman, can you not be so stubborn, so screwed, so ignorant?"

Noila Mo was so angry that she wanted to laugh, she didn't know what was good or bad? According to Allen Chu's logic, he condescended to accept her as his mistress. She should kneel down and be grateful and k\*ss his toes, right?

"Allen Chu, I can't communicate with you. Forget it, I'm leaving now."

Noila Mo stood up, took her bag and prepared to leave. Turning his head, he saw that Si Han had already sat up from the children's bed, looking at her and Allen Chu in a daze.

"Aunt Mo, have you quarreled with my father?" Xiao Sihan took her hand, begging in her voice: "Aunt Mo, can you not be angry with my father, can you not leave?"

Noila Mo lowered his head and touched Sihan's head, suddenly not knowing what to say.

In Sihan's big eyes, teardrops have begun to roll: "Aunt Mo, my father looks fierce, but he is actually very good! And, my father likes you very much! Aunt Mo, there are so many in a drawer in our house. Dad often shows your photos secretly by himself!"

The privacy was shaken by his son, and Allen Chu's face flashed uncomfortable. How does this little devil know that there are many pictures of Noila Mo in his drawer? That drawer is always locked!

Noila Mo's chest stagnated, she hadn't taken any photos recently! Is Allen Chu looking at photos from five years ago?

I don't know what to say, Xiao Sihan has already jumped up and hung on her neck: "Aunt Mo, don't go, Sihan really likes being with you and dad! Aunt Mo, you are my mommy. good or not?"

Noila Mo and Allen Chu were both stunned by a voice of milky mummy.

"Uh..." Looking at the child's expectant eyes, Noila Mo didn't know what to say, so she had to avoid this topic: "Auntie also likes Sihan. In the future, if Sihan misses her aunt, she will call her. , Auntie must play with Sihan, okay?"

The child's attention was easily diverted, and Sihan nodded cheerfully: "Okay!"

Hugging Noila Mo's neck tightly and sticking it to her knees: "Aunt Mo, don't go, okay? Sihan wants to eat with Aunt Mo."

Xiao Ren'er's soft face was pressed against her neck. The sincere attachment and unreserved trust made Noila Mo's heart soft for no reason. She hugged him on her lap and sat down: "Okay, Auntie will eat with you."

Allen Chu looked at Noila Mo's petting Sihan, feeling a little depressed. He is such an attractive man, he can't even compare to Sihan's stinky little hair!

## Chapter 167

After a meal, the child ate happily, but the two adults had their own thoughts. They should have eased the relationship a bit, and became alienated again.

After eating, it was already dark. When she walked out of the private room, Noila Mo realized that the street lamp was already on, and it was dazzling in the large crystal glass window.

Xiao Sihan held Noila Mo with one hand, and Allen Chu with the other, leaping towards the door.

In a hidden corner of the dining room, Xiang Hanwei stared at the happy and happy scene, pinching her nails into the flesh of her palms.

She had tears in her eyes, but she stubbornly resisted letting it fall, her face was a little distorted.

"It's really a b\*tch like Noila Mo! Why is she back again! At the beginning, my brother was dying, and he didn't even take care of the company. Our Chu family almost went bankrupt. Now I see the Chu family survived and prospered again. Now, she posted it again shamelessly!"

Next to Xiang Hanwei, Chu Tianxi stood up impulsively, ready to rush over to scold Noila Mo.

"Tianxi, don't!" Xiang Hanwei took her hand and looked at her pleadingly: "You don't know your brother's temper. If it really falls out, maybe he will do nothing and do nothing. Break up with me directly!"

After a while, Chu Tianxi sat down unwillingly, gritted his teeth and looked at Noila Mo who was about to get in the car outside the window.

Xiao Sihan hugged her neck and smiled, and naughty bit Noila Mo's nose.

Chu Tianxi saw that he was furious: "This b\*tch really has something! It's really annoying to buy Sihan so quickly! You see that Sihan treats her like this, more affectionate than my aunt Yeah!"

She really hates Noila Mo, she is obviously a poor and humble poor girl, and she always pretends to look noble, but her brother still eats that set, and she pets Noila Mo more than her sister!

In contrast, Xiang Hanwei still has more appetite for her, the background of the third generation of red, and the gentle and elegant person, and she is even more generous to her future sister-in-law. There are hundreds of thousands of Hermès bags.

Compared with her, Noila Mo is simply a scum!

Xiang Hanwei looked at Chu Tianxi's angrily and depraved expression, a flash of light in her eyes faded, but her tone became more pitiful: "Tianxi, what

should I do! Your brother must be fascinated by her, otherwise, how could he bring Sihan out together? See her? Tianxi, what should I do...?"

In the end, the tears that had been enduring for a long time finally burst out, crying like people.

Chu Tianxi hurriedly wiped her tears with a tissue, and hated Noila Mo, the shameless mistress, "Sister Hanwei, don't worry, this kind of woman will not end well, she will definitely suffer. Retribution!"

Xiang Hanwei cried and tears rained: "Tianxi, your brother should like her. When I met her for the first time, I felt that the scent on her body was very familiar. Later, after thinking about it, your brother hid in the bedroom. On her secret compartment, the bottle of perfume that is never touched is exactly the same as the fragrance on her body..."

Chu Tianxi glanced at Hanwei sympathetically, and put his arms around her shoulders and softly comforted: "Sister Hanwei, you are too kind. To such a b\*tch, you should give her a severe lesson and let her know. Others' boyfriends have to pay the price!"

Xiang Hanwei wiped her tears with a tissue, grief-stricken: "Tianxi, you know my feelings for your brother. I'm afraid if your brother knows what I did, he will really break up with me... .."

Xiang Hanwei didn't lie either, she really loved Allen Chu. He has a handsome appearance, his wrists, his wealth, family background, and even the strong fighting power on his bed, which other men can't give her.

She said this deliberately, just to induce Chu Tianxi to say that sentence.

Sure enough, after Chu Tianxi listened to her, he immediately held her hand and gritted his teeth and said, "Sister Hanwei, this matter is on my body! Since Noila Mo dare to seduce my brother, I dare to let her be discredited! "

When the car reached Noila Mo's downstairs, Sihan was already asleep in the back seat.

Noila Mo glanced at Allen Chu reproachfully: "I told you to go home directly, but you wouldn't listen! I'll be back after a taxi. You don't need to give it away at all."

As she said, she opened the door and got out of the car, turning her head and whispering to Allen Chu: "Go back and let Zhang Ma help Sihan scrub her hands, feet and face. After playing outside for a day, she scrubs and sleeps more comfortably. I'm leaving. You quickly take Sihan back."

Allen Chu sat in his seat, not talking or looking back.

The moody man... Noila Mo murmured in her heart, and no longer cared about Allen Chu, and walked back on her own.

After walking a few steps, Allen Chu's arm violently pulled her from behind, and then she fell into his embrace.

He leaned over and held her lips fiercely, and k\*ssed fiercely like a storm.

Noila Mo was dizzy by his actions, she was really crazy, didn't she just ignore her? Why are you pestering her and not letting her go?

About to struggle, Allen Chu suddenly let go of her, his voice a little hoarse: "Go back. I'm leaving." After speaking, he turned and left without hesitation.

He is tall and long, and walks to the door in two steps.

Noila Mo blankly watched him close the door, then blankly watched the car disappear into his sight. From beginning to end, he never looked back.

Noila Mo was confused, not knowing the so-called.

Standing alone under the tree for a while, Noila Mo called Gu Jinxin: "Jinxin, is it convenient to answer the phone?"

Just after taking a shower, Gu Jinxin's voice lazily said, "You call me, it is convenient for me at any time. Come on, is it a good thing to find me?"

"Jinxin, I want to move. You give me the landlord's contact information, and I will tell him." Noila Mo is a little sorry. Jinxin must have bothered to find a house for her. No matter the location or price of this house The decoration is the most cost-effective.

Gu Jinxin was taken aback for a moment: "What? The house is uncomfortable?"

Noila Mo hesitated for a moment, and then told her about her date with Allen Chu and Xiao Sihan.

Gu Jinxin was silent for a while after listening, "Noila, Allen Chu should still be a little sincere about you. What do you think?"

Noila Mo suddenly felt very tired: "I don't want to entangle him anymore. Allen Chu and I have experienced too much, and it is impossible to look back."

After a pause, she added: "What's more, there is still Xiang Hanwei now. She is Allen Chu's real girlfriend. What is it for me to be in the middle?"

Gu Jinxin sighed: "Allen Chu faced Xiang Hanwei, I'm afraid he used more elements. He said that he will give you a name in a year, and maybe he will break up with her after he finishes using Xiang Hanwei in a year."

Noila Mo had a chill, and blurted out: "It's too nasty! Don't worry about this kind of man!"

Gu Jinxin shook his head on the other end of the phone: "Noila, don't use women's thinking to guess men. For women, love is the whole world, and for



men, love is just a small thing. Career is their life. Core. So, Allen Chu is like this, I can really understand it. I'm afraid it's the same when I'm another man. This world is so cruel."

## Chapter 168

Noila Mo was lying on the bed, tossing about and couldn't sleep. Simply took out the phone and looked at Sihan's photos. The sweetness and pain in her heart were intertwined, making her heart cramped.

"Sorry, Sihan, Aunt Mo is going to break her promise, Aunt Mo can't play with you in the future. Sihan, I'm sorry..." Noila Mo murmured, her nose sore.

It's not that she deliberately wanted to deceive Sihan. However, if you want to completely draw a line with Allen Chu, you can only give up the joy of getting along with Sihan.

Si Han is the son of Allen Chu.

When she got up the next morning, Noila Mo wore two big dark circles under her eyes, her face pale as a ghost.

Alas, the old woman really can't play with insomnia. Noila Mo looked at herself in the mirror and smiled bitterly. In order to hide the dark circles under her eyes, she painted a slightly thicker makeup than usual.

When I arrived downstairs in the company, I accidentally ran into Lin Yifeng and just arrived.

"Noila! Did you...was ill that day? Later, I couldn't get through when I called you. I was very worried." Lin Yifeng pushed the glasses on his nose and asked very concerned.

Lin Yifeng's action was very similar to Salmon Shen. Noila Mo's heart was beating fiercely, so he quickly avoided his eyes and smiled a little unnaturally: "Uh...Yes..."

Isn't she sick! To be so entangled with a man who shouldn't be with, this is not what a brain disease is.

"I really can't hold on, just go back and rest. I will approve you for a day off." Lin Yifeng is a really good person. When the project was in the most stressful period, he generously approved Noila Mo's fake.

"Uh, no need, I can still hold on." Noila Mo dodged his eyes, not daring to look at Lin Yifeng's eyes.

Facing Lin Yifeng, she suddenly felt a sense of inferiority, she was not worthy of Lin Yifeng being so kind to her.

The elevator came, and Noila Mo and Lin Yifeng got on the elevator together. Noila Mo stood beside Lin Yifeng. The light and good smell of her body penetrated into Lin Yifeng's nose.

Lin Yifeng secretly took a deep breath, filling her chest with her breath, and the little love in her heart became more eager.

As soon as I got out of the elevator, I saw a group of employees in front of the company, pointing to a poster on the wall, and chatting and discussing.

"Oh my god! I really can't see that Noila Mo is such a person. I thought she had a good temperament and a beautiful person. I didn't expect to be someone else's mistress!"

"This main house is also really ruthless, and I directly posted the big-character poster to the company. I think someone has been sent to investigate her a long time ago, and I started to understand her situation clearly."

“Why, do you still sympathize with her? Being a junior is not a good death! She deserves it!”

Lin Yifeng looked at the poster on the wall suspiciously, then turned to look at Noila Mo. Noila Mo’s face turned pale instantly, and she rushed towards the wall.

When the crowd saw Noila Mo coming, they automatically stepped aside and looked at her with disdain, gloating, sarcasm and disgust...

On the snow-white walls, the big-character posters with red letters on black background are particularly eye-catching.

Noila Mo b\*tch, rob her husband! ...For the sake of money, willing to be the mistress of people...the third party intervenes and destroys the happiness of others...paying money...fornication...

Big characters, like a dagger, pierced deeply into Noila Mo’s heart. She bit her lips tightly, staring desperately to keep the tears from falling out, standing on tiptoes, trying to tear off the posters on the wall.

The poster was very tall, and she was petite, and she had torn it several times without tearing it off.

People watched quietly, and no one came forward to help her.

Not long after Noila Mo arrived at the company, she didn’t know everyone well. Besides, watching the goddess walk down the altar, she was embarrassed and embarrassed, and the gloomy psychology of many people was greatly satisfied.

Behind him, there was a clear sound of leather shoes hitting the floor, Lin Yifeng strode behind Noila Mo, stretched out his arm, and slurped the posters clean!

“Everyone, let’s go. This kind of big-character posters that chase after the wind and make personal attacks are not worth watching. Let’s go to work!”

Lin Yifeng stood in front of Noila Mo, blocking the contemptuous and disdainful eyes of people around her.

“The director of the planning department also helped her speak, maybe even this director...” In the middle of the crowd, a mean-faced woman whispered, causing the crowd to look sideways and look at Lin Yifeng frequently.

“Let’s go!” At this moment, Lin Yifeng wanted to hold Noila Mo’s hand. Seeing her pale and frightened face, and those big eyes with tears in them that were unwilling to fall down, unspeakable pity rose in his heart.

He has been with Noila Mo for more than half a month. He knows what kind of person she is.

Back in his department, Lin Yifeng patted Noila Mo on the shoulder: “Work hard, don’t think too much.”

Noila Mo nodded, but her heart was as chaotic as a handful of weeds.

Noila Mo, you deserve it! Tell you to be cheap! Shame you! Today is the current newspaper!

The snow-white teeth bit her pink lips into deep bloodstains, and Noila Mo cursed herself in her heart. It seemed that this was the only way to relieve the pain.

After sitting in her seat for a long while, Noila Mo still couldn’t get into work. Female colleagues walked up and down next to the desk, pretending to go to the pantry, but kept staring at her.

This is a colleague who hasn’t seen a good show a few minutes late and is watching the shameless junior.

"Here, sitting by the window, the one in the green dress is Noila Mo..."

This is an enthusiastic colleague who has the honor to witness the whole process, and is helping explain and identify.

Noila Mo bit the bullet and sat for a while, but finally couldn't sit down anymore. After this incident, her reputation in Jiaying has been discredited! There is no way to stay any longer! Can only resign.

Coming to the door of Lin Yifeng's office, Noila Mo reached out and knocked on the door.

"Please come in." Lin Yifeng's door was hidden. Noila Mo opened the door and walked in. Just as he was about to talk about resignation, a chaotic voice suddenly came from outside: "Miss, you can't go in! This is ours. Work area, non-staff can not enter!"

A crisp and high-pitched female voice was full of bullying momentum: "I'm here to find Noila Mo! It has nothing to do with you! You all give me a break!"

This voice sounds familiar. Noila Mo turned around swiftly, and a woman was pushing away from the crowd with her head high and walking towards her desk.

With a tall nose, long narrow eyes, and the corners of his mouth that are as proud and willful as Allen Chu, this woman is clearly Chu Tianxi.

Noila Mo's heart twitched. Isn't that big-character poster posted to Hanwei, but from Chu Tianxi?

Lin Yifeng also saw the state of affairs outside, walked up to Noila Mo, his eyes were somewhat suspicious: "Noila, do you know that woman?"

Noila Mo nodded: "Yes. She is..."

Halfway through, suddenly I don't know how to describe it. Ex-boyfriend's sister? Allen Chu has never been her boyfriend, and the relationship between her and him has never been seen.

Lin Yifeng started to have a bad feeling in his heart when he saw Noila Mo hesitating.

I thought that the big-character poster was a deliberate revenge against Noila Mo, but now it seems that it might be true.

## Chapter 169

Chu Tianxi had already killed Lin Yifeng's office under the guidance of others. At a glance, he saw Noila Mo standing by the door, and his tone suddenly sharpened: "Noila Mo, you have not seen you for so many years, you are still so shameless!"

Noila Mo straightened her back, her face pale, but her voice was calm: "Chu Tianxi, please pay attention to your words when you speak. Respecting others means respecting yourself!"

Chu Tianxi sneered: "Haha, it's really funny, you are ashamed to talk to me about respect? If my brother has no money, you will stick to him like brown candy? Knowing that my brother already has a fiancé, you are still shy Face foot in, said you are shameless and praised you! You are simply mean!"

The eight wives onlookers all boiled.

What kind of drama is this? It was not the main house who came to make trouble, but the man's sister? This is too bloody!

Lin Yifeng couldn't listen anymore, so he called the security guard to come up immediately.

Noila Mo trembled with anger, and stared at Chu Tianxi with a pair of water eyes: "Chu Tianxi, trouble you to figure it out! It was your brother who haunted me, and stayed at my door in the middle of the night. You can't drive away! If you have time to come here to spoil, it is better to go back and persuade your brother to let him not stalk him!"

Chu Tianxi smiled forward and backward and joined together: "Haha, just make it up! As my brother's status, I will stalk you? Don't put gold on your face, you are the life of a mistress! Five years ago Sell yourself for money and become a junior in five years!"

"God! Is this woman true or false? Noila Mo has been a mistress?"

The onlookers began to feel uneasy.

Noila Mo bit her lip tightly, walked to Chu Tianxi, and said every word: "Chu Tianxi, do you dare to say one more thing?"

Chu Tianxi stared at Noila Mo, who was half a head shorter than himself, with a tone of irony: "Why, dare you not to be said?"

"Pop!" A loud slap slapped Chu Tianxi's face, Noila Mo's eyes were as sharp as a knife: "Chu Tianxi, do you think I was the Noila Mo who was slaughtered five years ago? You? Thinking you pour a basin of sewage, I will take it obediently? I just beat you today. If you don't agree, you can call back! Or call the police!"

Noila Mo used to be a black belt in Taekwondo and has been working out for five years abroad. There may be some problems with dealing with the big five and three rough men, but dealing with young ladies like Chu Tianxi is simply soeasy!

Allen Chu touched his hot cheeks, his eyes widened in disbelief: "Noila Mo, do you dare to hit me?"

She has always been arrogant, when has she been so angry? When he rushed, he would hit Noila Mo.

Lin Yifeng winked at his colleagues in the planning department, and immediately two male colleagues rushed over to grab Chu Tianxi, who was holding his teeth and dancing claws, and the security arrived.

Pushing Chu Tianxi to let her out.

Chu Tianxi blocked his chest with a breath of anger, and shouted, "Noila Mo, you b\*tch! You wait for me! I will let you die without a place to be buried!"

Although Chu Tianxi was taken away, the whole Jiaying had spread, and Noila Mo stepped in and was humiliated by the man's sister in public.

"Mr. Lin, this is..." Noila Mo printed out her resignation handover documents and put it on Lin Yifeng's desk, and said softly.

"Noila Mo, I'm looking for you." Lin Yifeng interrupted her with a strange and a bit sour tone: "Mr. Wang called me just now and said that all the projects for cooperation with Chu will be handed over to you. Later, You are the person in charge of this project."

"What?" Noila Mo was taken aback. This kind of project leader is usually a director-level talent. She is just a small supervisor. Besides, she is already planning to resign.

Lin Yifeng rubbed his cheeks: "It was proposed by the Chu family. Allen Chu personally called President Wang."

Lin Yifeng's heart suddenly jumped. Just now, Noila Mo called the woman "Chu Tianxi", Chu Tianxi, it sounds like Allen Chu, like a brother and sister...



"Noila, I want to ask you a personal question. Is that Chu Tianxi Allen Chu's sister just now?" Lin Yifeng couldn't help but blurt out. After asking, he felt that something was wrong. He quickly added: "You can not Answer, it's okay."

Noila Mo took a breath: "Yes, President Lin, you guessed it right."

Seeing Lin Yifeng's shocked expression, Noila Mo smiled bitterly: "Furthermore, Chu Tianxi is not all lying, there is indeed a dispute between Allen Chu and I."

Lin Yifeng was so embarrassed that he didn't know what to say.

Noila Mo pushed the resignation document to Lin Yifeng: "This is the resignation handover document. Lin, I formally propose to resign and I hope you can approve it."

After saying these words, Noila Mo suddenly felt relieved.

Lin Yifeng was also a little confused. After thinking about it, he said, "This matter is related to the Chu family, so I have to report it to President Wang. You go back to work first."

Noila Mo returned to her work station with all kinds of eyes. Lin Yifeng's internal phone number came in before he could sit still: "Noila, come to my office."

Probably to approve his resignation, Noila Mo walked into Lin Yifeng's office briskly.

"Noila, President Wang does not allow you to resign. Chu's project is at a critical period and cannot be replaced midway. President Wang said that as long as you don't leave, you will be paid next month." Lin Yifeng's mood is very complicated. , He is now anxious for Noila Mo to leave.

Noila Mo stayed on, the position of the planning director was still not his, it was really hard to say. Chu's is Jiaying's top customer.

Allen Chu could make Noila Mo ascend to heaven with just a word.

Noila Mo frowned: "How could this happen? I haven't turned a regular person yet. As long as I am absent from work for three days, I will automatically resign, right?"

Lin Yifeng waved his hand quickly: "Don't! This circle is too small. If you do this, how can you find a job in the future? I advise you to go directly to Allen Chu. Mr. Wang won't let you go. There must be Allen Chu's instructions behind him."

It's Allen Chu again! Why does he always try to control her? Why does he always get in her life?

"Mr. Lin, let me ask you for an hour off, and I will go to Allen Chu now!"

Noila Mo walked into the corridor and dialed Allen Chu's phone without hesitation: "Allen Chu, I am waiting for you at the Starbucks next to the office building. You will come down immediately!"

After saying this, he hung up the phone without giving Allen Chu any time to react.

## Chapter 170

In the super-large luxury office, Chu's high-level meeting is going on, and the director of the finance department is reporting.

Allen Chu pressed his lips slightly and listened very seriously.

The phone on the table rang suddenly, Allen Chu picked up the phone and glanced at the screen, the corners of his mouth rose slightly: "Hey~"

Allen Chu said as he stood up and walked out. The chief financial officer was left in a daze, at a loss, not knowing whether to continue talking or wait until Allen Chu came back.

The technical director next to him joked: "Mr. Chu answered the phone, you should rest first. Didn't you hear his voice just now? That's a gentle one, and that's a tender one. It must be a girlfriend's phone number. "

The chief executive also laughed: "Isn't it, that'hello' is so sweet!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Allen Chu opened the door and came in: "I have something to deal with, the meeting is over."

End? Everyone didn't react. This is the quarterly summary meeting? If the report is to be forwarded to the board of directors, why... the meeting ended?

Allen Chu turned a blind eye to the suspicious eyes of the people in the room, and turned away.

In the quietest corner of Starbucks, Noila Mo ordered a latte, but couldn't drink it.

There was a fire in her heart, which made her breathing painful.

Allen Chu's tall and slender figure appeared at the door of Starbucks, across the window and several rows of seats, he saw Noila Mo at a glance, walking towards Noila Mo with his long legs.

"What are you looking for? Miss me?" Allen Chu smiled very proudly, a little shamelessly proud.

Noila Mo stared into his eyes coldly, her voice so low that there was no emotion: "Allen Chu, can you get rid of you and stay away from my life?"

Allen Chu's smile instantly solidified on his face, the sunlight in his eyes disappeared, and his deep eyes were as dark as night: "Noila Mo, you called me down early in the morning, just tell me this?"

"Yes! President Chu, I know you are powerful and powerful, and you have a beautiful and hot sister. Can you please, stop disturbing my life? I'm just an ordinary little employee, working hard and working hard. Make money, can you please let me go?"

Noila Mo tried to lower her posture and begged him earnestly.

"What did Tianxi do to you?" Allen Chu was really sharp, and immediately caught the point.

Noila Mo's voice was as cold as ice: "Tianxi didn't do anything. He just told Quan Jiaying's people that I am a junior. I intervened between you and Xiang Hanwei. I shamelessly stick to you!"

Allen Chu's face was green: "Tianxi is really getting less and less sensible! Noila, I will give you an explanation. I will hold Tianxi to make amends to you tonight!"

Noila Mo shook his head: "Apologize? I don't need her to make amends. I just ask you to let me go, don't get involved in my life, don't get me wronged. Allen Chu, I really don't want to have anymore with you Do you understand any entanglements?"

Allen Chu stretched out his hand and squeezed her wrist, and said softly, "Noila, stop making trouble, I know you have been wronged, and I will teach Tianxi a good lesson. Be good, don't be angry."

He said, trying to k\*ss her lips.

Noila Mo turned his head away desperately and pushed him away fiercely:  
“Allen Chu, don’t touch me! If you dare to touch me again, I will call the police  
110!”

The dispute between the two disturbed the Starbucks waiter and hurried over  
to ask Noila Mo: “Miss, do you need help?”